

THE CINCINNATI LITERARY GAZETTE.

—NOT TO DISPLAY LEARNING, BUT TO EXCITE A TASTE FOR IT.

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ESSAYS.

ON BEING LED BY THE NOSE.

The title of this essay may perhaps be considered as a somewhat vulgar phrase; it is however, so expressive and significant, and so generally understood, that we are unwilling to have it discarded from our language, or to dispense with the use of it for our present purpose.

The propensity to lead and to be led by the nose, seems to be one of the most universal characteristics of mankind, and notwithstanding that its influence is endeavored to be counteracted by another vulgar saying, requiring every one to look beyond his nose, the world still continues to be divided into the leaders by, and followers of, that organ,—the few who do not belong to one or the other of these classes always being considered too insignificant to claim any attention.

It seems to be the opinion of people in general, that this distinction ought always to be kept up, and to be as strongly marked as possible, for without it, how could those great and glorious deeds which swell the page of history and keep up its dignity, be achieved? How could nations be overrun and subdued, and armies destroyed for the purpose of affording a Tamerlane the amusement of building a pyramid of 70,000 human heads, or a Mahomet the unbounded gratification of the passions of vanity and lust, if mankind in general would look beyond their noses and not be blindly led by them?

The absurdities which people are thus frequently led into, are excessively ridiculous, when they are not at the same time, coupled with crimes so horrible and atrocious, as to excite feelings with which ridicule cannot be associated. When the Spaniards under Cortez were engaged in spreading the *Christian religion* in South America; and upon their entry into Cozumel, as De Solis very gravely relates, overturned and destroyed the idols worshipped there, and erected in their place an image of (*Nuestra Senora*) the Virgin Mary* fabricated, as

he says, with pious diligence by the carpenters of the fleet; by which the Indians were converted and made as good Christians as themselves; they exhibited an instance of the absurdities into which men may be unconsciously led;*—but their countrymen, who in one of the West India Islands attempted to convert the Indians by hanging them up in groups of twelve, in honour of the twelve Apostles, displayed an example of the horrible atrocities to the commission of which men may be led by the nose, when the hook of superstition is used for the purpose of leading them. But no one ever led along a whole people more dexterously, or used this instrument more effectually than Oliver Cromwell, whose career would appear as ridiculous as the tricks of a mountebank, if the greatness of the crimes by which it was marked, and the miseries produced by them, did not excite different emotions. He, after taking two towns in Ireland by storm and murdering every man, woman, and child found in them, very modestly declined assuming the honour of those heroic deeds, but piously ascribed the glory of them to God; and yet this man was still able, during his whole life, to lead men far superior in talents to himself, as well as the whole mob of the vulgar, into the approbation of his measures, and submission to his tyranny, such as could only be exhibited by those who are led by the nose without thinking of looking beyond it.

The political demagogues in representative governments are well aware of this tendency of mankind to divide themselves into leaders and followers, and we have seen them lead the people into as gross absurdities and follies, as Joanna Southcott or Jeannina Wilkinson ever preached among their disciples. The partisans of one set of men

*At Zempoalla where a similar reformation in religion was effected with a like result, the Spaniards seem to have been influenced by feelings of humanity in destroying the idols, as their indignation had been roused by the sight of human sacrifices; which a natural good feeling determined them to abolish: but it appears strange that it should never have occurred to so sensible a man as Cortez that a mere exchange of one image for another could have but little influence on the conduct of unenlightened men, and that the example which he set before them of destroying human beings by hundreds, would lead them to believe that his God was as much pleased by the shedding of human blood, as the deities they had been accustomed to worship.

have been led tamely into the adoption of measures, which, at a previous period, when they were pursued by other men, were a theme of reproach and obloquy sufficient almost, to break asunder the bonds of union in the nation, as they did those of friendship and charity in private life.

But notwithstanding the general submission to be led by this prominent organ of the face, nothing seems to be so offensive as an attempt to handle it for any other purpose. Indeed the contrast between the readiness with which men put their noses into the hands of demagogue leaders and the spirit with which they oppose, and the hazards they will run to prevent any one from meddling with them for any other purpose, is one of those unaccountable contradictions in our nature that make the human mind a subject of such difficulty to be understood. Metaphysicians generally have avoided the investigation of this branch of it, probably from a consciousness of their inability to explain it satisfactorily; and historians have been so fearful of degrading their *dignity*, that they endeavour to represent those things as great and honourable, which, if viewed in their true light, would be puerile, ridiculous and contemptible.

When people are led by the nose into the commission of crimes on a great scale, such as the robbery of whole nations, and the murder of hundreds of thousands, they are looked upon while living with admiration and their deeds thought to be almost the only memorials of their times worthy of preservation. But if those men should be led by their *passions*, to commit similar crimes on a small scale, they would be considered infamous and be very deservedly hanged—a proof that the privilege of being led in this manner is one that will not be relinquished; and that reason and common sense must not be suffered to interfere in matters of great and general importance.

The influence of these last mentioned principles upon great men, in great affairs, is even less than it is in the ordinary business of private individuals. But if among the accomplishments with which men endeavor to qualify themselves for eminent public stations, they should include those of learning to call things by their right names, viewing all the deeds of men,—those which

are considered great, as well as those that are trifling, in their true light; & estimating them according to their influence upon the happiness of mankind, they would speedily effect a greater change, both in morals and manners than—the present inhabitants of the world can hope to witness.

HISTORY.

CLIO, No. V.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

On Nazahual, the Nabijos and Comanchees.

I have been called upon, to give my authorities for the Biographical sketch of *Nazahual* the first: although the demand was anonymous and indecorous, therefore unworthy of notice; since it has been admitted in to your pages, it requires a short answer.

All the historical statements which I have made, or propose to make, will rest upon previous evidence, except in those parts wherein my researches on the traditions, monuments and languages of the American nations will lead me to unfold new views and establish new analogies or inferences.

The history of the great *Nazahual* is related at length in *Clavigero's* history of Mexico, a work found in all the good libraries of the United States, and in twenty other old works on American history; but would be sought in vain in many of the pitiful or presumptuous modern works on our continent, from which many readers have taken so many false impressions. It will not be found in the work of the slanderer of America, *Robertson*, author of a paltry compilation on the conquests of the Spaniards in America, which he has dared to palm successfully on the public, as a complete history of this continent, nor the host of authors who have followed his plan and steps.

It is not found in the *Annals of America*, by *Holmes*, a chronicle which begins only at Columbus's visit to America, and is a mere history of one-tenth part of our continent, the numerous nations of America and the powerful states which have successively flourished on this land.

But the acute and learned *Humboldt* has not neglected to notice *Nazahual* in his researches on America; as his remarks are short and impressive, I will partly quote them.

"Under the reign of *Axayacalt*, (king of Mexico, who reigned between 1464 and 1477) died *NAZAHUAL-COJOTL*, king of *Acolhuacan* or *Tezcuco*, equally memorable for the improvement of his mind and the wisdom of his legislation. He had composed in the *Aztec* (or *Mexican*) language, 60 hymns in honor of the Supreme Being, and 2 historical elegies. His great nephew translated part of them into Spanish. The botan-

ist *Hermendez* has made use of several of the drawings of plants and animals which ornamented his palace, &c. &c." *Humboldt*, *Researches on America*. English translation, vol. 2d. page 253.

If I was to quote my authorities in a similar way, in all my future researches, their details would be doubled; and erudition is not yet sufficiently appreciated in these regions, to warrant this display of it. But when called upon in a proper manner by any body not ashamed of his own name, I will always gratify the curiosity of the inquirer.

I have been much pleased with the accounts of the Comanchees and Nabijos, lately inserted in the *Literary Gazette*, and derived some additional facts from both; but I have to regret that the writers have totally neglected to notice the languages of those nations, although this ought to claim the first attention in any account of Indian nations, being often the only clue to trace their origin and history. It is also wrong to give anonymous details of historical facts, while so much depends upon personal authority.

The sketch of the Nabijos has made me acquainted with the actual state of one of the ancient nations of America. They were called *Nabajoas*, by *Garcias* and *Clavigero*, and their country is stated to have been the habitation of the Aztecs towards the year 1790; but I cannot find that they spoke the Aztec language, which would prove them a different nation from the Mexican. The Moquis, another nation, near neighbours of the Nabijos, and as highly civilized, speak a different language from the Aztec, according to *Clavigero*, who calls it the *Yabipais*: They are probably the same as the *Monquis* of California, mentioned by *Vanegas*. I have a vocabulary of one of their dialects, the *Guairuran* or *Wacurian* by *Gebelin*, which has striking similarities with some oriental languages. I consider the Nabijos as a branch of the Moquis nation, which deserves peculiar attention, owing to the custom of wearing beards and building towns with houses of stone.

The details on the Cumanches or Comanchees are interesting,—but not new. This nation is very well known, and is only one independent branch of another great nation of North America, extending from the Missouri to the Pacific ocean and from the gulf of Mexico to the Polar Sea, under various names, tribes and nations, speaking dialects of the same language, of which I have three vocabularies in the *Panis*, *Pegan* and *Shoshonee* dialects. The *Apaches*, *Auchees*, *Lipanes*, *Tuibans*, *Cholbans*, *Liatans* or *Alietans*, *Pohas*, *Yepes*, *Castahans*, *Ricaras*, and fifty other tribes belong to that widely spread nation which is very different from the other nations west of the *Mississippi*; and I may hope to be enabled to

trace its origin, history and dispersion at some future period. C. S. RAFINESQUE.

MORAL TALES.

SELECTED.

Henry Duke of Saxony was by nature fierce and haughty, eager in his pursuits, and impatient of disappointment or control. This temper was fostered by bad education. So soon as he could reflect, he reflected that he was a sovereign, and he was ever soothed in the notions, that a prince is above all law. At the same time he was inclined to the principles of justice and honour, where his passions did not oppose; and he had a profound awe for the Supreme Being, which, by his wicked life deviated into superstition. The outrages committed by this prince were without end; every thing was sacrificed to his lust, cruelty and ambition; and at his court, beauty, riches and honors, became the greatest misfortunes. His horrid enormities filled him with suspicion: If a grandee was absent, it was to form plots; if he was submissive and obedient, it was dissimulation merely. Thus did the prince live wofully solitary in the midst of fancied society; at enmity with every one, and least of all at peace with himself; sinning daily, and repenting daily; feeling the agonies of a reproving conscience, which haunted him waking, and left him not when asleep.

In a melancholy fit, under the impressions of a wicked action recently perpetrated, he dreamed, that the tutelar angel of the country stood before him with anger in his looks, mixed with some degree of pity. Ill-fated wretch, said the apparition, listen to the awful command I bear. The Almighty, unwilling to cut thee off in the fulness of iniquity, has sent me to give you warning. Upon this the angel reached a scroll of paper, and vanished. The scroll contained the following words, *After six*. Here the dream ended; for the impression it made broke his rest. The prince awoke in the greatest consternation, deeply struck with the vision. He was convinced that the whole was from God, to prepare him for death: which he concluded was to happen in six months, perhaps in six days; and that this time was allotted him to make his peace with his Maker by unfeigned repentance for all his crimes. How idle and unpleasant seemed now those objects which he formerly pursued at the expense of religion and humanity! Where is now that lust of command, which occasioned so much bloodshed; that cruel malice and envy against every contending power; that suspicious jealousy, the cause of much imaginary treason; furies fostered in his bosom, preying incessantly upon his vitals, and yet darlings of his soul? Happy expulsion, if not succeeded by the greatest of all furies, black despair.

Thus, in the utmost torments of mind, six days, six weeks, and six months passed away; but death did not follow. And now he concluded that six years were to be the period of his miserable life. By this time the violence of the tempest was over. Hitherto he had sequestered himself from mankind, and had spent in abstinence and private worship, the short time he thought allotted him. Now began he to form resolutions of a more thorough repentance; now was he fixed to do good, as formerly he had done mischief, with all his heart. The supposed shortness of his warning had hitherto not left it in his power to repair the many injuries he had committed, which was the weightiest load upon his mind. Now was he resolved upon the most ample reparation.

His first endeavors were to regain the confidence of his nobles, and love of his people. With unremitting application he attended to their good; and soon felt that satisfaction in considering himself as their father, which he never knew when he considered them as his slaves. Now began he to relish the pleasures of social intercourse, of which pride and jealousy had made him hitherto insensible. He had thought friendship a chimera, devised to impose upon mankind. Convinced now of its reality, the cultivation of it was one of his chief objects. Man he found to be a being honest and faithful, deserving esteem, and capable of friendship; hitherto he had judged of others by the corrupt emotions of his own heart. Well he remembered his many gloomy moments of disgust and remorse, his spleen and bad humor, the never-failing attendants of vice and debauchery. Fearful to expose his wicked purposes, and dreading every searching eye, he had estranged himself from the world; and what could he expect, conscious as he was of a depraved heart, but aversion and horror? Miserable is that state, cut off from all comfort, in which an unhappy mortal's chief concern is to fly from man, because every man is his enemy. After tasting of this misery, how did he bless the happy change! Now always calm and serene, diffusive benevolence gilded every thought of his heart and action of his life. It was now his delight to be seen, and to lay open his whole soul; for in it dwelt harmony and peace.

Fame, now his friend, blazed his virtues all around; and now in distant regions was the good prince known, where his vices had never reached. Among his virtues, an absolute and pure disinterestedness claimed every where the chief place. In all disputes he was the constant mediator betwixt sovereigns, and betwixt them and their subjects; and he gained more authority over neighboring princes, by esteem and rever-

ence, than they had over their own subjects.

In this manner elapsed the six years, till the fatal period came. The vision was fulfilled; but very differently from what was expected. For at this precise period, a vacancy happening, he was unanimously chosen Emperor of Germany.

Lord Kaines.

BIOGRAPHY.

From the Asiatic Researches.

A character of SUJAH KHAN, the Subadar of Bengal, at the period of the invasion of NADIR SHAH. Translated from the original Persic of the Seer Mulakharin.

Sujah Khan died about the time when Nadir Shah arrived at Shah Jahanabad. It would be difficult to enumerate with due discrimination the various good qualities of that excellent man; for there was not one man in his service whom in one way or other, he had not essentially obliged. When from the declining state of his health, he saw that his death was inevitable, he made a present of two month's pay to every man of distinction in the Subah, to every civil and military officer, to every soldier, to every menial servant in his household, and even to the female attendants at the zenannah. A few days before his death, he begged forgiveness of all those, to whom in the course of his reign, he imagined he might have given offence. Such was his benevolence, that whoever he knew to be in distress, was sure of relief; and every man of real merit was sure to receive some personal favor. When he visited Barbanpoor, the place of his nativity, he sent for all the old women whom he remembered to have attended his childhood, and bestowed on each a suitable pension.

He was so impartial an observer of justice, and a judge of such severe and rigid integrity, that in his presence the poorest suppliant was listened to with as much attention as his own son; so that people, acquainted with history, might have imagined themselves living under the paternal sway of the good Anashirvan of Persia.

Sujah Khan was of a temper so remarkably beneficent, that whenever travellers arrived at Moorshadabad, he caused immediate inquiries to be made about them; and if it appeared they were possessed of mental endowments above the vulgar, or were respectable in point of morals, he gave orders that they should be supplied at the public expense, with every necessary accommodation. After the arrival of a stranger at the capital, it was his custom to wait three or four days, in order to see whether the man had any friend to introduce him at the durbar; and if at the expiration of that time no friend appeared, he would assem-

ble his courtiers, mention to them the circumstances of the stranger's arrival, and observe, "that to all appearance, not one of them knew any thing of the stranger, otherwise I suppose, I should before this have received some application in his favor." After this he would pause for a few minutes, to give time to any one present to apply, in which case his answer was always favorable; but, if no one spoke, he immediately sent to the stranger, desiring to see him; and at the same time informing him, that since he had come from a distance, he ought to have given him some notice of his circumstances. After this he sent him privately a supply of money. In conveying such presents, he took especial care, that his servants did not exact any gratuity of the strangers; for though that is a custom which prevails in Hindustan, he always held it to be extremely indecent and illiberal, and strictly forbade his people to practice it. Such exactions, if at any time put in practice, never failed to come to his knowledge, and the guilty were sure of being dismissed with ignominy from his service. It is true, the servants of his palace were so generously treated, that they never cast the eye of covetousness on that which was bestowed on others.

To every one of the persons in his service, whom he knew personally, he used frequently to send trays filled with a variety of the most exquisite viands and fruits; to some every other day, and to some twice a week.

It was his custom to note down in a memorandum book, made of ivory leaves, his opinions of all the various persons to whom he was personally known. These opinions he used to read over every night at bed-time, and to insert under the names of those, whose characters he most admired, certain sums of money, proportioned to the merits and necessities of each. After having in this manner promoted the welfare of a number of persons, he effaced their names, and noted down another set of people; so that this benevolent custom he practised uninterruptedly during the whole course of his life. May God's forgiveness rest upon him; and may he receive, among the blest, the reward of his eminent virtues!

Literary Curiosities.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

The search for the Philosopher's stone is one of the follies of former times which have been discarded in consequence of the diffusion of knowledge. At the present day it appears incredible that any but wild enthusiastic visionaries should ever have been serious in their attempt to discover it, and probably very few are aware that it was carried so far, even by them, as it appears to

have been, from the following article. It is a patent granted by Henry VI, in the 34th year of his reign and by authority of Parliament and seems to have been granted as gravely and with as much faith, as it was asked.

"To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Be it known to you, that whereas the learned and most famous philosophers of antiquity have in their books and writings recorded, and under figures and metaphors taught, that many notable and glorious medicines may be extracted from wine and precious stones, from oils, from metals, and from mineral compositions; and especially a certain most precious medicine, which some philosophers have called the mother and empress of medicines, others have named it the inestimable glory, others indeed have given it the name of the fifth essence, the philosopher's stone, and the philosopher's elixir; the virtue of which medicine appears to be so efficacious and wonderful, that by it all curable diseases may be easily cured, the life of man may be extended to its natural period, and to that period mankind may be wonderfully preserved in their health and natural strength, not only of body but of mind, in the vigor of their limbs, the distinctness of their memory, and the sprightliness of their fancy; likewise all curable wounds may without difficulty be cured of it; and moreover it would be the chief and best antidote against all kinds of poisons: Many other advantages might also be drawn from it, which would be of the greatest use to us and to the common-weal of our kingdom; such as the transmutation of metals into the purest gold and finest silver. Therefore, we have with deep thought often revolved in our mind, how delightful and even useful it would be to us and the common-weal of our kingdom, if these precious medicines could, by the favour of divine providence, and the labours of learned men be procured; and also that for many years past to this very day, it has been granted to few or none, to arrive at the secret of making these glorious medicines; either because of the many incidental and arduous difficulties with which the composition of them is surrounded, or because many ingenious men well versed in the knowledge of nature, and very much inclined towards searching for and discovering those medicines, have hitherto been frightened, diverted, and restrained from the search and discovery of such important secrets, by the danger of incurring the penalties of a statute made and provided in the time of our grandfather Henry against the multipliers of gold and silver.

For this reason it seems to us to be fit and expedient, to find out, chuse, and appoint some ingenious men, sufficiently endued with all natural knowledge, who are willing

and well disposed towards the searching for and discovering of the said medicines, who fear God, love the truth, and hate all deceitful operations and fallacious metallic counterfeits; and to provide fully by virtue of our authority and royal prerogative, for their security, indemnity, and quiet, that they, nor any one of them, may be any way disturbed, disquieted or damnified in their or any of their persons or goods, either whilst they are upon the search and discovery, or after the success of their diligence and labour, upon account of the use they may make of those medicines:

We therefore, confiding in the fidelity, circumspection, profound learning, and benevolence of those eminent men, John Fransby, John Kirkby, and John Rany, who are most deeply learned in all parts of natural philosophy, have selected, appointed, and licensed all and every one of them, and by virtue of our royal prerogative, authority, and certain knowledge, do by these presents give and grant to them, and each of them, full power, authority, liberty, warrant, and special license, jointly and severally to search for, investigate, perfect, and make a complete discovery not only of all and singular the aforesaid medicines, according to their knowledge and discretion, and according to the writings and directions of the learned ancients, but also to make and practise transmutations of metals into pure gold and fine silver, the aforesaid statute, or any other penal statute made and provided against the multiplication of gold and silver, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Moreover, the said John, John, and John, and also all the servants they shall employ in or upon any account of the said practice, and every one of them, we by these presents constitute and take into our safeguard, tuition, and special protection; hereby commanding all and singular our judges, justices, sheriffs, mayors, bailiffs, officers, servants, true liegemen, and subjects whatsoever, that neither they nor any of them shall, under pretence of the said statute, or under any other colour whatsoever, impose or lay, or allow to be imposed or laid, any grievance, impediment, or disturbance of mankind, upon them, or any of them, whilst they or any of them, shall be employed in the search or practice of the said medicines, or any of them; or after they have finished, or given over the said search or practice, for or upon account of their being, or having been so employed. And if any such thing should be done, which God forbid, we enjoin all our officers and liegemen, as they love and fear us, to take care that such grievance be without delay removed, in pain of incurring our high indignation, and forfeiting to us all that can be forfeited by any one who may contravene or offend against these our letters patent.

And further we publish and declare it to

be our royal intention, that these our letters patent shall be valid and sufficient to all and every one of them, and also to their servants, for securing, quieting, and indemnifying them against all vexations and molestations which can any way be brought upon them, under any sort of pretence of any statute made and provided against the multipliers of gold and silver. In testimony whereof, &c. Witness the king, at Westminster, May 31. By the king himself, and with the authority of parliament."

This patent was so far from being obtained by surprise, that the very next year he, by the same authority, granted another patent of the same kind to several other persons, and had so much faith, that he therein told his people, that by means of these medicines he would be able in a few years to pay all his debts in sterling gold and silver.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

Account of the Ugly Club held in Charlston, in the year 1790, and their usual mode of procuring new members.

By a standing law their club room must always be in the ugliest house in the whole town, and in the most indifferent room in that house. The only furniture allowed in this room, is a number of chairs, contrived with the worst taste imaginable—a round table made by a back-woodsmen—and a Dutch looking-glass, full of veins; one look into which would convince even a handsome man that he is a perfect fright. This glass is frequently sent to such qualified gentlemen, as are rather refractory, that they may no longer be in doubt of their qualifications. When an ill-favored gentleman arrives with a view of settling himself, or making a permanent residence in the city, he is at first waited upon, in a civil and familiar manner, by some of the members of the club, and informed that they would be glad of his company on the next evening of their meeting.

The gentleman, immediately upon this, commonly thanks the member for the attention of the club, to one so unworthy as himself, and promises to consider on the matter, and wait upon them in a very short time.

Several days now elapse, and the strange gentleman thinks no more of the club; having, since his being waited upon, repeatedly looked into his glass and wondered what, in the name of sense the club could have seen in his face, that should entitle him to so considerable a share of their regard.

He is, soon after, waited upon a second time, by one of the most respectable members of the whole body, with a note from the president, requesting him not to be dif- fident of his abilities, and earnestly desir-

ing, that he would not fail to attend the club the very next evening;" adding, "that they shall think themselves highly honored by the presence of one who has already attracted the notice of the whole society by his uncommon talents."

"Zounds!" cries he, upon perusing the billet, "what do they mean by teasing me in this manner? I am not so ugly neither," walking to his glass, "as to attract the notice of the whole town almost at my first setting foot upon the wharf!"

"Your nose is very long," cries the member who brought the note. "Noses," answered the other, "are no criterion of ugliness. 'Tis true, the tip end of mine would form an acute angle with a base line drawn horizontally from my under lip: but I defy the whole club to prove, that acute angles were ever reckoned ugly, from the days of Euclid down to this moment, except by themselves."

"Ah, sir," answers the messenger, "how liberal has nature been in bestowing upon you so elegant a pair of lantern jaws! believe me, sir, you will be a lasting honor to the club."

"My jaws," says the ugly man, in a pet, "are such as nature made them: and Aristotle has asserted that all her works are beautiful."

Thus ends the conversation, for the present. The member now leaves the new candidate to his own reflections; and wishes him to consider further upon the matter.

About a fortnight then passes, during all which time the ugly man is not disturbed by any of the club: and in this interval, presuming they have forgotten him, he commonly re-assumes his *petit maître* airs, and begins to make advances to young ladies of fortune and beauty. When the fortnight is expired, he receives a letter from some pretended female (it being a trick of the club) in the following words:

"My Dear Sir,

"There is such a congeniality between your countenance and mine, that I cannot help thinking you and I were destined for each other, from the earliest ages, of the world. I am at present unmarried and have a considerable fortune in pine-barren land, which, with myself, I wish to bestow upon some deserving man: and from my seeing you pass by my window, I know of no one better entitled to both than yourself. I am now almost two years beyond my grand climacteric: and am four feet four inches in height; rather less in circumference; am a little dropsical; have lovely red hair and a fair complexion: and if the doctors do not deceive me, I may hold out 20 years longer. My nose is, like yours, rather longer than common: but then to compensate, I am universally allowed to have charming eyes. They are indeed somewhat inclined to squinting: but this, in

my idea, is no blemish. The sun himself looketh obliquely upon us in the winter: and no one thinks the worse of him. Dear sir, I expect you to wait upon me tomorrow evening.

"Yours till death, &c. M. M."

"Curse her!" cries the ugly gentleman, "what does all this mean? Was ever man tormented in this manner—ugly clubs—ugly women—imps and devils, all in combination to persecute me, and make my life miserable! I must be ugly, it seems, whether I will or not."

At this moment the president of the club, who is the very pink of ugliness itself, steps in and takes him by the hand. "My dear sir," says he, "you may as well walk with me to the club as not. Nature has designed you for us, and us for you. We are a set of men who have resolution enough to dare to be ugly: and have long let the world know that we can pass the evening, and eat and drink together with as much social glee and real good humor, as the prettiest of them. Look into this Dutch glass, sir, and be convinced that we cannot do without you."

"God's will be done," cries the ugly gentleman; "since there seems to be no avoiding it, I will even do as you say!"

JEWEL OF DUELS. Two lads, midshipmen of the United States ship John Adams, seconded by two of the crew, met near Port Royal, Jamaica, for the purpose of settling an affair of honour, in which sort of things it appears they were, though yet in their teens, by no means novices. After the second fire, one of them came off with a "ticked catastrophe." Two of the party were apprehended by the magistrates, but on receiving information from the surgeon of the John Adams, being of lawful age, and only sworn, that the wound was not mortal, the combatants were delivered over to an officer, sent on shore by Commodore Porter.

"With emrods in the hinder parts
He strake his foe withall;
And put him thence into a shame,
That was perpetnall."

Stern-hold and Hopkins.
N. H. Pilot.

THROAT CUTTING has become very fashionable among Physicians abroad, to *preserve life*. It used, in the olden time, to be resorted to for a very different purpose. Now, if there becomes any obstruction in the wind-pipe, the surgeon whets his knife, makes an incision, clears out all matters that ought not *lawfully* to be there, closes it up, and every thing goes on with the patient as usual. We observe in the last papers an instance of this kind. A child in Newbury, Vermont, had part of a raw bean lodged in the wind-pipe, and was at the point of death—when the above operation was performed; and it is now in good health.

Who would be surprised, if at some future period, we should have the *head taken off*, to put a disjointed neck in order

Gettysburg Cent.

PURIFICATION OF WATER.

The following suggestions, taken from Sir John Sinclair's book on health, seems to be of substantial utility. "There is an excellent mode of preserving water, and by which it is filtered at the same time, adopted at Paris. The water is put into a large strong earthen jar, about 4 feet in height, placed on a wooden pedestal. At the bottom there is gravel to the height of six or eight inches, which should be cleared out once a year. The water filtered through the gravel becomes as pure as crystal, and is drawn by a cock at the bottom of the jar."

Longevity.—The Petersburg (Russia) Gazette in the report of deaths for 1821, gave 724 persons over 100—221 over 105—120 over 110—78 over 115—19 over 120—16 over 125—and 5 over 130 years. One individual is reported to be between 145 and 150—another between 150 and 156.

THE CINCINNATI LITERARY GAZETTE

SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1824.

HAWKINS' STEAM ENGINE.

THIS Engine has been put in operation both at Philadelphia and New York, and from the following letter published in the newspapers at the latter place, it appears to have met with complete success. The principle and the advantages of Hawkins', Perkins', and Buchanan's methods of generating steam, appear to be nearly the same; and their success is such as to leave little doubt that they will speedily be brought into use very generally, and prevent the recurrence of those distressing accidents, which have of late so frequently happened from the explosion of steam boilers.

NEW-YORK, June 4, 1824.

Dr. Plantou,

Sir,—Since I had the pleasure of hearing you this morning, and of seeing the steam engine without a boiler, in operation, by the working-model you possess, I have far less hesitation than I originally expected, in complying with your request, to certify somewhat about the invention.

I had heretofore supposed the ingenious and celebrated James Watt, had brought this machine nearly to a perfect state; and I was confirmed in this belief by a declaration my friend the late Robert Fulton once made me, that Watt's Engine was good enough for him, and he would not presume to attempt an improvement on the work of so great a master.

Yet, on witnessing the engine of Mr. Hawkins in actual operation; and learning from indubitable testimony, that small as it is,* it has been employed to propel a boat through the water with eighteen passengers, it struck me as a tried project, or verified experiment, which only required enlargement and extension to evince the simplicity, economy and efficacy it seems to possess.

As I belong to the sect called *the matter-of-fact men*, I rejoice to find the design of the inventor so far realized.

It can scarcely be expected that persons, who have constructed and procured steam boats upon the existing plan, will immediately change their apparatus; but it may be reasonably supposed that individuals who are engaging and preparing steam vessels, will adopt the construction of Hawkins.

I forbear to dilate on a subject fully explained in your *bill of instructions*; though I must remark that the celerity, steadiness and compactness of his mechanism, exceed in practical effect every thing of the kind I had ever expected to behold.

It delights me to witness the exertions of genius in any case; more so, when they are made (pardon the patriotic feeling, for I ought to be a citizen of the world) in my own country; and still more so, by luminaries in the circle of my actual acquaintance.

You understand by this time, that I think so favourably of the invention that I wish it to be speedily and properly introduced, preparatory to its general reception. For, if it does not succeed, I really do not perceive the reason why.

Tell the inventor, though like Homer, Milton, Saunderson, Moses, and Blacklock, he is deprived, by a severe calamity, of outward vision, I hail him on the enjoyment of an ample and distinguished portion of intellectual light.

Truly yours,

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL."

Dr. Plantou has shewn us a letter received yesterday from Mrs. Plantou, in Philadelphia, informing him that she had just received a letter from Col. Aspinwall, the American Consul General in London, in which he tells her he had entered Hawkins' discovery in the patent office there; and that already an order had been given by a gentleman for an engine of six horse power for a boat on the Susquehanna.—*E. Post.*

*The size of the whole machinery is only two feet in width and three in length, furnace and all, and the length of the cylinder 7 inches.

Literary AND Scientific Notices.

Mr. Abraham Small, of Philadelphia, has in press, the following works:

A dissertation on the nature and extent of the jurisdiction of the Court of the United States; by Peter S. Duponceau, Esq. with an introduction and appendix, in which

will be contained a sketch of the national and judiciary powers exercised in the United States, from the settlement of the colonies to the time of the adoption of the Federal Constitution, by Thomas Sergeant, Esq. This work will make an octavo volume of near 300 pages and will be ready for publication in about one month.

Transactions of the American Philosophical Society, vol. 2. new series, quarto, with several plates.

Conversations on Chemistry, in one vol. 12mo. with the notes of Professors Cooper and Keating.

History of the colonies planted by the English on the continent of North America, from their settlement to the commencement of that war which terminated in their independence, by John Marshall, of Virginia, author of the "Life of Washington." This will be comprised in one 8vo. volume, of about 500 pages.

The "Letters of Jonathan Oldstyle" are advertised as in press in London. Also the following works.

An edition of Scottish Songs, ancient and modern, illustrated with notes, a critical introduction, and characters of the most eminent lyric poets of Scotland, by Allan Cunningham.

Critical and Descriptive Accounts of the most celebrated Picture Galleries in England, with an Essay on the Elgin Marbles.

The Ancient Poetry and Romances of Spain, selected and translated, with critical and historical remarks, by J. Bowring, Esq.

An Account of the Life and Writings of the late Thomas Brown, M. D. Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, by the Rev. D. Walsh.

The "Poetical Scrap-Book," a Selection of beautiful Pieces, most of them uncommon and little known, collected during a series of years, by the Editor of the "Poetical Common-place Book."

A small volume, to be entitled "The Periodical Press of Great Britain and Ireland; or an inquiry into the State of the Public Journals, chiefly as respects their moral and political influence."

South Carolina College.—The South Carolina College is governed by a Board of Trustees, of whom the one half (the governor and all the Judges) are trustees *ex officio*; the others, elected by the Legislature. The commencement, when degrees are conferred, is in the first week of December, annually. The number of students now in College is 102, and 2 are absent. Of these, 56 have entered the College during the last three months, and about 4 are waiting for examination. The period of age at which students were permitted to enter was formerly 14; of late years it has been 15.—*Facul-*

ty.—Thomas Cooper, M. D. President, and Professor of Chemistry and Belles Lettres. Rev. Thomas Henry, Professor of Ethics, Logic, and Metaphysics. Thomas Parke, Professor of Latin and Greek. Rev. James Wallace, Professor of Mathematics. Lardner Vanuxem, Professor of Mineralogy and Geology. W. Z. Clowney, Tutor in Algebra and the elements of Mathematics. — Baker, Tutor in the Classics. The Trustees are about half Presbyterians and half Episcopalian. The President is an Episcopalian. Mr. Henry, Mr. Parke, and the two Tutors are Presbyterians. Mr. Wallace, a Roman Catholic.

St. Louis College.—Faculty.—Rev. Francis Neil, A. M. President and Professor of Divinity. Rev. Francis Demoilliry, A. M. Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Elihu H. Shepherd, A. M. Professor of Latin and Greek Languages. Rev. S. T. Soulner, A. M. Professor of French Language. Number of students sixty-seven.

Auburn, (N. Y.) Theological Seminary.—Rev. James Richards, D. D. Professor of Christian Theology. Rev. Matthew L. R. Perrine, D. D. Professor of Church History and Church Government. Rev. Henry Mills, Professor of Biblical Criticism. Rev. Dirk C. Lansing, Professor of Sacred Rhetoric. *Students.*—Senior Class, 6; Middle Class, 4; Junior Class, 10; total, 20;

Of the students, there are from the state of New-York, 17; from Massachusetts, 2; and from New-Jersey, 1; total, 20. There are from Hamilton College, 12; from Williams College, 2; from Union College, 1; not graduated, 5; total, 20. The whole number of students last fall was only seven.

Burlington College, Burnt.—The College building of the Vermont University at Burlington, took fire on the morning of the 3d May, from a spark which fell upon the roof, and was burnt down. The fire was not discovered until the interior of the roof was on fire, so that all efforts to extinguish it were hopeless. The college and society libraries, and part of the philosophical apparatus, were preserved, together with most of the books and furniture of the students. Rooms are to be procured in town for the accommodation of the students and for the public exercises, and the duties of the college are to be prosecuted, notwithstanding this calamitous accident.

Summary.

Canal Navigation.—The Utica returns amounted to 178 boats arrived last week, exclusive of packets, an average of 25 per day, loaded with 11,741 lbs. flour, &c. The rapid and continual increase of this line of commerce cannot but excite our admiration.

The London Morning Herald, of the 7th. May, says, that a mammoth, similar to the one of Siberia, has lately been discovered

in the county of Sussex, near London—it lay buried at the depth of about sixteen feet, in a large quarry of diluvial loam and clay, which was excavated for making bricks—the different bones of which when collected, formed almost a complete skeleton, of the height of 15 feet.

Providence, R. I. June 10.

CONVENTION.—The Delegates elected agreeably to an act of the General Assembly, will meet in Newport, on the 21st, to form a written constitution. Our present Charter of government, if such it may be called, we have had nearly two hundred years. In 1644, Roger Williams visited England, as agent of the settlers in this state, and obtained of the Earl of Warwick, one of the Plymouth company, a free charter of incorporation for Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. In 1662, a royal charter was granted to them, by Charles II. This charter constituted an assembly, consisting of a governor, deputy governor, and ten Senators, with the representatives from the several towns, all to be chosen by the free-men. In this charter will be recognized our present State Government.

What will be the result of the proposed convention, we shall leave for those who better understand the *signs of the times* than ourselves, to conjecture.—*Inquirer.*

North Carolina.—The Gold Mine discovered some time since in North Carolina, and which was considered by many as a land speculator's hoar, is found to be sterling; and that *real dust* to the amount of \$100,000 has been transmitted to the Mint for coinage. It is obtained as the gold dust is in Africa, by pouring water on the earth thrown into troughs, and washing it, when the gold settles at the bottom.

New kind of wheat.—A new kind of wheat has lately been brought from Arabia, called the Heshbon wheat. The ears are twice as large as those of the common kinds of wheat, more tapering and bearded. The number of grains in one ear is 84, and the length of the stalk, five feet one inch.

Trans-atlantic Shepherd.—In the schr. Harvest, there arrived at Charleston, a few days since, from Baltimore, and proceeded hence in a steam boat for Hamburg, S. C. a Shepherd, from the mountains of Thuringia, in Germany, accompanied by a shepherdess, and shepherd's Dogs. They are gone to the plantation of Col. BREITSAUPT, in Edgefield District, who is about establishing a considerable Sheep Walk, for which the pine wood range is peculiarly well calculated. We wish him success, as the introduction of this branch of industry will increase our domestic comforts and facilities, and in consideration of the tariff has not been commenced too early.—*Cour.*

Cotton Sails.—A Georgia Editor recom-

mends Cotton Sails, and says they will last longer than two of canvass: that he has sailed on board Portuguese, Spanish, Maltese, Sicilian and Greek vessels, with cotton sails, and generally all their small rigging was of cotton.

Foreign News received by last night's mail.

England.—Mr. Canning having lately been called on in the House of Commons, for information respecting the French ships of war said to have been sent to Rio, and the motives for sending a great naval force thither, has since replied he had received the most satisfactory explanations from the French government. In conclusion, Mr. Canning said there is not a naval station in the universe, where the English forces are not superior to those of all other powers

France.—On the 9th of May, Baron Maret, the newly appointed Minister to the United States, had a private audience with the King.

Troops were said to be marching from different points towards Spain. Two squadrons of Chasseurs were to march on the 10th May, to form part of a brigade organizing at Perpignan, to reinforce the army of occupation. The garrison of Bayonne was to set out on the 4th of May, and it was said upwards of 20,000 French troops would re-enter Spain in the course of that month.

The surveys for a grand canal to establish a communication between the Mediterranean, the ocean, and the interior of France, were prosecuting with great activity. The rivers Rhine, Saone, Montre, Morelle, Meuse and Mawl will be made to communicate.

London, May 11.

Sailing of the discovery ships.—Saturday being appointed for the sailing from Deptford of the Hecla and Fury, on a voyage of discovery, every arrangement was made to facilitate that object by the superintendent of the dock-yard, but on Friday night the Fury was ordered to remain until Saturday morning's tide. The officers and crew of the Hecla mustered on board, on Friday night with many friends, among whom were several females, who could not be prevailed upon to depart until the last moment. At 5 o'clock in the morning the anchor was raised, and the Hecla swung upon the buoy with the tide, and at 7 o'clock, the signal for sailing was noticed; the Comet steam-yacht was then fastly moored alongside to tow her down. Cap. Parry, a few minutes after seven o'clock, came on board in the pinnace with several ladies and gentlemen, who were received by the First Lieutenant, Mr. Wynn. At this moment the river and shore presented a very animated spectacle: several boats filled with company, bidding adieu to the crew of the Hecla, were visible: and many of the ship's crews were out cheering the hardy adventurers.

The final orders for getting g under weigh were given at 25 minutes past seven o'clock and a very affecting scene took place on board the transport; several sailors at one

time rushed into the arms of some females, and, snatching a hasty embrace, jumped into the Hecla in a manner that many who have taken such farewells cannot forget.

The Comet got under weigh, and proceeded with the Hecla in tow down the river, and was soon out of sight.

The crew of the Griper gave three cheers as she passed, which was answered by the Hecla's crew. This incident is very interesting, as the Griper is taking out the land expedition, and the next intercourse of those brave men will probably be in regions of desolation and misery.

A private letter from Madrid, dated April 29, says:—"I scarcely dare to relate to you the many reports that are at present in circulation respecting the situation of our provinces; if true, they would sufficiently justify the entrance of new French troops. It is said, for instance, that the volunteers at Catalayud had invoked the name of Charles the 5th, whilst 300 royalists, under the name of the "league of the Duero," were overrunning Castile; that at Badajos, the royal volunteers had had violent skirmishes with the French troops, and at Alcazar de St. Juan with the regiment of the King, &c. Such are the reports in agitation, and though it is probable they are much exaggerated, yet there is no doubt that this country is in a very afflicting situation.

Advices from Bayonne to the 2d May, state that "letters from Madrid, of the 26th, speak of a levy of 56,000 men in Spain, part of whom, are to be employed in attempting the re-conquest of the American possessions. Five millions of Guebhard's Loan, have reached Madrid. Some sagacious politicians assert, that this money is to be preserved sacred from every other use, in order to be applied to the conquest of South America. Five millions of Livres are something more than £200,000. The South Americans may well tremble at such alarming financial resources, directed against their independence.

An expedition, it is said, will sail from Cadiz to the Havana, where it will be reinforced before going to its ultimate destination. The attack will be made upon Mexico. Depend upon it (says a letter) that we are on the eve of great events in the new world. A commission has gone to Cadiz to hasten the departure of the expedition.

JOHN CLEVES SYMMES will deliver a public lecture in the Circus at early candle lighting, this evening. The Ladies and Gentlemen of Cincinnati are respectfully invited to attend. No tickets will be needed.

Published on Saturdays by JOHN P. FOOTE, at the Book-store, No. 14, Lower Market Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum in advance.

J. N. Deming, Printer,

POETRY.

FOR THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

STORMS AND SUNSHINE.

Away with your faces that heaven hath clad,
Forever in smiles of unmeaning brightness;
The gayest natures are sometimes sad,
Nor do noblest hearts always bound with brightness.

The cheek that nature has doom'd to wear
Forever the same inexpressive smile,
I never can think beams half so fair,
As the brow that sorrow o'er casts for awhile.

Say, who would admire a brilliant sky,
Were it always clad in unchanging blue;
Or would ocean's smile delight the eye,
Were it moved by no gale that o'er it flew.

Ah! no, for the eye bedimm'd by sorrow,
The beamings of joy as brilliantly brighten,
And the brow that from anger a cloud can borrow
Is the first that the sunbeams of love enlighten.

The soul that to friendship beats fullest and strongest,
Responds to another as warm as its own;
And the heart form'd to love the firmest, the longest,
Scarce seems to exist, when existing alone.

S.

Franklin 1823.

FOR THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

YOUTH.

The rose is beauteous, on the bended thorn;
When first it opens to the rising morn:
But noon comes on, the rose is on the wane,
At night it dies, without one sense of pain.

So youth's fleet morning, blushing bright and fair,
Can with the rose be made a just compare:
The noon of life arrives, and with it bears,
Alike its pleasures, pains, its joys and cares.

Man's night appears, with sorrow's clouds o'er-cast,
And warns him, that the tide of life flows fast:
In vain he strug-gles; Nature yields her sway,
He sinks to rise in everlasting day.

LELIA.

Cincinnati, June 19, 1824.

—♦—
SELECTED.

To Mrs. E. S. occasioned by the device on the seal of her letters, written to the author: twin roses, with the motto, we bloom to-day, to-morrow die."

I've seen the roses brightly blooming
On the crimson cheek of youth;
As soft as coral beds illumining
Azure waters: but in truth,
Their language seem'd, I know not why,
"We bloom to-day, to-morrow die."

Strange, indeed, that morning's blushes
Should awaken thought of eve:
But, I witness'd, in its flushes
Mists that cannot long deceive.
Then, thoughtful, I have question'd, why
Those misty tears involv'd the sky?

I've seen the roses soonest fading
On the warmest, richest bed:
Not a passing vapor shading
Ere their ev'ry flush was shed.
And can it be, I thought, that death
Has breath'd, so soon, its blighting breath?

Must I never fondly cherish
What a moment since was mine?
Did the roses fade and perish?
Twine your garlands, quickly twine!
I read in ruin the reply,
"We bloom to-day, to-morrow die."

When the world this year shall number
With the ages past and gone,
Shall we meet?—or shall we slumber,
On the coming New Year's morn?
The world's good wishes, gay and free,
May neither welcome you nor me.

Icy bands may bar our dwelling;
We may sleep beneath the snow:
Few will be the tear-drops swelling—
Fewer than the weeds of wo:
And few the faces that will tell,
In sadness, where the buried dwell.

'Twas but late the fruits were falling:
Then the leaves were lifeless seen:
Tokens these, and constant calling;
Life resembles summer's green.
Its fruits can seldom ripely glow
Ere age descends like wintry snow.

Where are those who late were treading
Trackless forests on this shore?
Scarcely now a bough is spreading
O'er the graves of those no more.
The warrior's race has pass'd away,
The mounds are level'd where he lay.

Soon the Boulders, headlong tumbling,
Western winds will cease to rock.
I've seen them slowly crumbling,
Braving once the earthquake shock.
Amid Piscatagua's loud roar,
The monarch's cradle rocks no more.

See all nature, all creation;
Change is weaving every line.
All things yearly change their station.
Is the sole exception mine?
Ah no: and let me wish you well,
While I have power the wish to tell.

Shall I wish you health unbroken?
We're forgetful then of death.
Useful lessons oft are spoken
With diseases feeble breath.
Winds waft the faded leaf to heaven;
The green to earth is tempest riven.

Shall I wish you life protracted?
Years resemble ocean's waves.
Strong the current when contracted,
When expanded feebly laves.
And colder each successive wave,
Till that which washes o'er our grave.

Shall I wish you Friendship's treasure?

Friendships often blight in bloom.
Seek the halls of youth and pleasure;
They are wrapt in lonely gloom.
The friends, who cheer'd them once, are—where?
And we're unwelcome strangers there.

Like the Rock-rose we are blooming;
Gone before the sun is set.
Other suns will rise illumining
Other hearts in friendship met.
Then let the herds that by us stray,
Bear tokens of our worth away.

As the Eastern Rose entwining
All its fibres closely round,
When, through want of moisture, pining,
Blooming fresh when dews abound,
Conscience at death will close entwine
The good we've done: all else resign.

This my wish, if worth your taking,
You will take as if the last;
May you, life's low vale forsaking,
Look in peace upon the past.
Nor find, when life's poor game is up,
Its pearl dissolv'd in Circean cup.

THE REVERSE.

Farewell, farewell, thou heartless one!
I marvel now how it could be,
That my heart's deepest tenderness
Was vowed so utterly to Thee.

Marvel, ah no! I must not look
Upon that darkly arching brow,—
I must not meet that liquid eye,
Nor gaze upon that neck of snow.

Or shall I marvel at my hope,
My wish, my will, to break thy chain—
Watch thy surpassing loveliness,
And be thy spell-bound slave again.

I could have pardoned Thee, if love—
Some other love—had thwarted mine,
I know too well his wildest power,
Not to have felt for it, if thine.

But thou art all of vanity,
And I may not forgive—forget
That my heart's deepest pulse has been
Trifled with by a light coquette.

SONNET.

Ere the day is dead, on many a various spray
The bird inconstant rests awhile, and sings,
And scarce on one is finish'd its brief lay,
Ere to another turns its fitful wings.
But when the sweeter evening hour is come,
The hour for peace, and constancy, and rest,
The little warbler hastens to its home,
And sings itself to slumber in its nest.
So, though sometimes in others I may see
Some rosy charms, and tune an idle song
For them, my fancy aye returns to thee,
Nor is she truant to thy graces long.
Thy beauties, still my memory's treasured theme,
Make sweet my thoughts by day, by night my dream.